

KING KALAKAUA'S DEATH

THE MONARCH OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS PASSES AWAY.

After a severe illness he died on Saturday night at 11 o'clock.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 20.—King Kalakaua died at the Palace Hotel at 9:25 o'clock this morning.



KING KALAKAUA.

The malady affecting King Kalakaua was of several years' standing, but it was not until Thursday, when Dr. Sawyer and Dr. Taylor were called in for consultation by Dr. Woods. The decision was that bright disease held the Hawaiian monarch firmly in its grip. It seems that a year ago under the care of Dr. McGraw, the royal physician at the islands, it was observed that his majesty was prone to drop asleep suddenly at dinner, at recessions at any time, in fact. The doctors attributed this to various causes, but did not seem to settle on any organic difficulty. They made examinations and analyses which developed the presence of symptoms of kidney trouble, but four years before the king had suffered severely from kidney trouble, and last Friday, soon after his return from his trip to southern California, the king suddenly gave up the ghost. His physicians remained at his bedside. Colonel MacFarlane, his chamberlain, remained at his post of duty without a moment's rest, and Admiral Brown also remained at his post, and a suspicious stupor was developed which marked an ominous change in the patient's condition. On Saturday his majesty awoke from a semi-comatose condition, and the king's faithful Hawaiian body servant for several months returned, and all during the night and the following day the patient was in a semi-conscious condition. Yesterday morning the king awoke, and at 5 o'clock, when he opened his eyes and recognized him with a smile, then tried to lift his hand to grasp the fingers of his friend, but failed in the attempt.

The admiral spoke to him, and the king said feebly, "Thank you." The three physicians remained by his bedside until 11 o'clock, when he died. The king's death was a great loss to the Hawaiian people, and his death was a great loss to the Hawaiian people. The king's death was a great loss to the Hawaiian people, and his death was a great loss to the Hawaiian people.

Five Buildings to be Placed on the Lake Front—Four Permanent.

CHICAGO, January 20.—It is now a certainty that five of the World's Fair buildings are to be placed on the lake front, directly opposite and stretching north and south from the Auditorium. The matter was settled last night at a meeting of the Chicago Lake Front Commission.

The Illinois Central is yet to be dealt with by the directors, but whatever the result is the agreement for the five buildings on the lake front is to stand. If the railroad company can be induced to remove its tracks further eastward, however, the beauty and convenience of that portion of the lake front will be greatly enhanced. The five lake front buildings are to be one permanent and four temporary. The important structure will be the art palace, the electrical building and the music hall.

The Funeral of Mr. Bancroft.

WASHINGTON, January 20.—The funeral of the late Mr. George Bancroft took place at St. John's Episcopal Church at 11 o'clock this morning, and was attended by the President, cabinet officers, diplomats and many distinguished statesmen and literati. The remains were taken to Worcester, Mass., to be interred to-morrow.

The Fall-Breakers of the Empire.

Among the many telegrams of condolence received at the Bancroft mansion is one from the Emperor of Germany, transmitted through the German legation in this city, as follows:

"His Majesty, the Emperor and Empress, remembering the relations of friendship which for many years existed between the late Mr. George Bancroft and the late Mr. Otto von Bismarck, as minister of the United States to Berlin, has directed me to express to you and to your family his most sincere sympathy with the great loss which has fallen upon you and upon your country."

Chicago, January 20.—J. O. Dickerson, the Knight Templar who was Sunday the recipient of one hundred testimonials of regard from his brother knights in the shape of pieces of their cuticle, was appointed to him in the way of skin-crafting, is doing very well, and the surgeon in charge is very hopeful of the complete success of the operation.

Serious Illness of Mr. Brumby.

LONDON, January 20.—The health of Mr. Charles Brumby, the noted free thinker, and member of Parliament for Northampton, does not seem to improve. The latest reports received from him are far from encouraging. Mr. Brumby has not been able to sleep since Wednesday last, and is now in a very exhausted condition.

HUSTLED OFF TO SIBERIA.

KROUKOWSKI, THE RUSSIAN, IS DOOMED TO THE MINES.

A Man of Varied Accomplishments Persevering in Being Wicked and Robbing People—His Game Is Kidnaping—Corralled at Last.

NEW YORK, January 20.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg, by way of London, says that one of the greatest brigands of modern times is now on his way to Siberia, where he will remain chained up for the rest of his life in the gold mines. The convict left on Thursday last. Kroukowski, which is the name under which the brigand was tried and convicted, was a Russian by birth and came of a wealthy family. He spoke French and English fluently, having visited both Paris and London, where he was received into the most aristocratic society. Five years ago, as the result of high living and excessive play at the gaming tables of Paris, he found that little more than a remnant of his once magnificent fortune remained. Accordingly, returning to his estate in the province of Volhynia, he proceeded to organize a band of brigands, the first members of it being his coachman, footmen and a few moujik, or peasants, belonging to the estate. At the head of these he invaded the Government of Kieff and commenced a system of pillage upon the chateaux of the nobility, securing booty by the tens of thousands of dollars. Finally the entire band, except the leader, was surrounded by the Russian troops near the town of Potchajef and captured.

After a trial that was little more than a farce and all were sentenced to banishment to Siberia. Three months later Kroukowski resappeared in the heart of a new band formed in Galicia, Austria, where his exploits became more daring than ever. He frequently visited Loutsk and Doubrno and did not hesitate to promenade the streets. On one occasion, when he was informed that he intended to pass the night in a small inn close to the village of Keverst, the troops were immediately called out and surrounded the inn with a view to securing the brigand. At this juncture a Russian officer in full parade uniform approached the chief of the band, and, after inquiring very politely after the health of the prefect of police, that his chief had been handed to that functionary. The officer then quietly withdrew, saluting the soldiers who presented arms to him as he passed. The commander of the police, who was in the chief of police, who found written on it in the French language the following: "Kroukowski, the brigand chief, presents his compliments to the prefect of police." The unfortunate officer, who had been told that he was to be a Russian officer, had been told that he was to be a Russian officer, and he was to be a Russian officer.

Chicago, January 20.—Gen. C. B. Norton is lying dangerously ill in his room at the Palmer House, suffering from a second stroke of paralysis. His entire left side is paralyzed and he is speechless. There are faint hopes of his recovery. He came here from New York a short time ago to consult with the World's Fair committee. He has had wide experience in such matters. He was chief of a bureau of the Philadelphia exposition in 1876, a commissioner of the New York exposition in 1883, and a United States commissioner to the Paris exposition of 1889.

A Pennsylvania Minstrelman.

HARRISBURG, Pa., January 20.—Capt. Thomas F. Maloney, commander of the City Grays (Company D, Eighth Regiment, F. G. O.) was found drowned in the Susquehanna river beneath the Cumberland Valley road bridge this morning. Captain Maloney was keeper of the State arsenal and a well-known military man. His company was having the right of the line in today's inauguration parade.

World's Fair Plans.

Five Buildings to be Placed on the Lake Front—Four Permanent.

CHICAGO, January 20.—It is now a certainty that five of the World's Fair buildings are to be placed on the lake front, directly opposite and stretching north and south from the Auditorium. The matter was settled last night at a meeting of the Chicago Lake Front Commission.

The Illinois Central is yet to be dealt with by the directors, but whatever the result is the agreement for the five buildings on the lake front is to stand. If the railroad company can be induced to remove its tracks further eastward, however, the beauty and convenience of that portion of the lake front will be greatly enhanced. The five lake front buildings are to be one permanent and four temporary. The important structure will be the art palace, the electrical building and the music hall.

The Funeral of Mr. Bancroft.

WASHINGTON, January 20.—The funeral of the late Mr. George Bancroft took place at St. John's Episcopal Church at 11 o'clock this morning, and was attended by the President, cabinet officers, diplomats and many distinguished statesmen and literati. The remains were taken to Worcester, Mass., to be interred to-morrow.

The Fall-Breakers of the Empire.

Among the many telegrams of condolence received at the Bancroft mansion is one from the Emperor of Germany, transmitted through the German legation in this city, as follows:

"His Majesty, the Emperor and Empress, remembering the relations of friendship which for many years existed between the late Mr. George Bancroft and the late Mr. Otto von Bismarck, as minister of the United States to Berlin, has directed me to express to you and to your family his most sincere sympathy with the great loss which has fallen upon you and upon your country."

Chicago, January 20.—J. O. Dickerson, the Knight Templar who was Sunday the recipient of one hundred testimonials of regard from his brother knights in the shape of pieces of their cuticle, was appointed to him in the way of skin-crafting, is doing very well, and the surgeon in charge is very hopeful of the complete success of the operation.

KANSAS CITY FINANCES.

The Run Caused by the American Failure Continues To-Day.

KANSAS CITY, January 20.—The run which was commenced on the Kansas City Safe Deposit and Savings Bank yesterday continues to this early as 7 o'clock this morning fully 250 people were standing in line in front of the bank waiting for the doors to open. When the bank was opened at 9 o'clock the crowd was as large as at any time yesterday, and there was a wild rush for the paying-teller's counter.

Car-Works Shut Down.

KANSAS CITY, January 20.—The Kansas City car and wheel-works at Birmingham, a suburb of this city, closed down today for an indefinite period. The works are a branch of the St. Louis car and wheel-works. Superintendent Sutherland says that the freight rates into Kansas City were so unfavorable that it was impossible to manufacture cars here as cheaply as in St. Louis. He said the works would probably remain closed, at least until they could get a freight rate that would permit of their doing a profitable business. The town of Birmingham is a suburb of St. Louis, and the establishment of the works, and it will suffer greatly by the shut-down.

Run on a Nebraska Bank.

PALMER, Neb., January 20.—There was a heavy run on the Deposit Bank yesterday, resulting from a rumor that the institution was in an unsafe condition. The bank paid all demands in full. Cashier Shipley has gone to Omaha to arrange for funds to tide over the crisis.

He Cried Like a Baby.

A Preacher Who Hated Bills on a Government Comes to Grief.

MILWAUKEE, January 20.—Rev. A. M. De P. of Hortonsville, was yesterday sentenced to five years at Wausau for hard labor and in addition will pay a fine of \$500 for the crime of raising currency from one denomination to another. Judge Jenkins, in pronouncing sentence, was very severe on the prisoner. The crime he had committed, he said, was one of the worst flamed in the statute books. There was no excuse for a minister, of all men committing such a crime—a minister whose business it was to teach men the very opposite. De Ford broke down and cried like a baby.

The Newspapers Did It.

They Cause the Glass Consolidation to go to Pieces.

PITTSBURGH, January 20.—Word has been received in this city that nearly a dozen window-glass factories here have shut down on account of an overstocked market and lower prices. The United Glass Company has shut down all the factories under its control and other outside factories are expected to follow. This depression is attributed partly to the failure of the proposed consolidation to be called the American Glass Company. Secretary Loeffler, of the window-glass association, attributes the failure of this scheme to the wide publicity given to it in the newspapers.

Chicago Street Railroads Trouble Averted.

CHICAGO, January 20.—A meeting of two thousand South Side street railway employees that was to have been held last night to discuss the advisability of a strike did not take place. The outspoken sympathy of the men toward the appointment of C. J. Luck as superintendent of the South Side street railway, in Mr. Luck being given a subordinate position, where his alleged proclivities for hiring cheap Italian labor will find no opportunity for exercise. In consequence of the number of the directors official, the meeting was declared off. The duties of superintendent have temporarily been assumed by President Wheeler.

Ended His Life at Twenty-three.

ST. LOUIS, January 20.—Actuated by motives which will probably never be ascertained, William S. Tyler, a step-son of City Register Joseph H. Wherry, and a grandson of Judge Philip S. Lannan, died at the residence of his step-father, 3734 Cook avenue, yesterday, from the effect of a dose of rough medicine administered to him by his step-father. Tyler had been employed in the engineering department of the Missouri Pacific railroad until quite recently. He was twenty-three years old.

Engaged in Thawing Out.

LONDON, January 20.—A general thaw has set in throughout England, to the great relief of those who have been heavy sufferers on account of the recent extraordinary severe weather which has prevailed in this country. The effects of the thaw for some time to come, at least, seem likely to be as disastrous to many poor people as the cold weather they have been complaining of.

Local Forecasts.—For Indianapolis and vicinity, for the twenty-four hours ending 8 a. m., January 21: Warmer, fair weather.

WASHINGTON, January 20.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Wednesday: West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana—Fair, generally warmer, westerly winds.

HILL TO SUCCEED EVARTS.

THE NEW YORK GOVERNOR TO GO TO THE U. S. SENATE.

Mr. Everts Receives the Compliment of a Renomination—Kansas Muddle—Investigating the Illinois Scandal—Ogleby's Nomination.

ALBANY, N. Y., January 20.—The Democrats of the Senate and Assembly last night met in caucus to choose a Senatorial nominee to the place now held by Hon. William M. Everts. Assemblyman Jacobs, of Brooklyn, presided. Speaker Wm. F. Sheehan, of Buffalo, placed Governor Hill in nomination, and Senator Cantor, of New York, seconded the name.

After speeches had been made, Mr. Sheehan moved Governor Hill's nomination by acclamation, which was carried, and the caucus adjourned. It is said that the real reason for Governor Hill's acceptance is that it was found that the Democrats could unite on nobody else, and it was necessary for him to take the senatorship in order to save it.

The Republicans, in joint caucus, named Hon. William M. Everts as their candidate. The election will take place Wednesday, and the Democrats have exactly enough to elect.

Both branches of the Legislature voted for United States Senator at noon today. The vote was 51 yeas and 41 nays. The ballot resulted Hill 58, Everts 38. In the Senate the vote stood Hill 38, Everts 19. The joint session will be held to-morrow, when all the Democrats are expected to be present and as a result elect Hill.

Unleashed Dick Ogleby.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., January 20.—Ex-Governor Ogleby arrived here last night, and will remain until the senatorial contest is well on. It is not supposed by anyone here that one or two days will settle the contest.

Unleashed Dick Ogleby.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., January 20.—Ex-Governor Ogleby arrived here last night, and will remain until the senatorial contest is well on. It is not supposed by anyone here that one or two days will settle the contest.

Unleashed Dick Ogleby.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., January 20.—Ex-Governor Ogleby arrived here last night, and will remain until the senatorial contest is well on. It is not supposed by anyone here that one or two days will settle the contest.

Unleashed Dick Ogleby.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., January 20.—Ex-Governor Ogleby arrived here last night, and will remain until the senatorial contest is well on. It is not supposed by anyone here that one or two days will settle the contest.

Unleashed Dick Ogleby.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., January 20.—Ex-Governor Ogleby arrived here last night, and will remain until the senatorial contest is well on. It is not supposed by anyone here that one or two days will settle the contest.

Unleashed Dick Ogleby.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., January 20.—Ex-Governor Ogleby arrived here last night, and will remain until the senatorial contest is well on. It is not supposed by anyone here that one or two days will settle the contest.

Unleashed Dick Ogleby.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., January 20.—Ex-Governor Ogleby arrived here last night, and will remain until the senatorial contest is well on. It is not supposed by anyone here that one or two days will settle the contest.

THE MAKERS OF BRICK.

REPRESENTATIVES OF A GREAT INDUSTRY GATHER.

The Opening Session This Morning—Address by President McAvoy—J. C. Adams, of this City to be Elected President—Officers.

It was in this city in 1884 that the subject of a National Brick-makers' Association was first discussed. There were at that meeting about 120 brick-makers, of that number eighty were induced to become permanent members. It was laid down that the object of the association should not be for the purpose of legislating. It was not organized to say that A, B and C shall sell brick at a certain price, or that so many members do this and so. Neither was it organized to legislate against brick layers' unions or other organizations. The object of the association is to bring to the attention of the public the various subjects and topics pertaining to the brick-making industry, and in that way more thoroughly understand the best methods of manufacturing. The growth of the association has been steady and the good it has brought to the craft is almost beyond estimate.

To Relieve Constipation.

TOPEKA, Kan., January 20.—Governor Humphrey has submitted a message to the Legislature calling attention to a dispatch sent him from Ravilins county, telling of extreme suffering from cold and hunger there and asking the Legislature for assistance. He suggested that an emergency bill be rushed through authorizing the warden of the State penitentiary to furnish all the coal necessary from the State mines at Leavenworth. When the message was submitted the Representative from Ravilins county read a telegram saying that many farmers were burning their furniture for fuel, and that twelve inches of snow was on the ground. The bill will be drawn up and passed to-day.

Senator Squire Renominated.

OLYMPIA, Wash., January 20.—At the caucus of the Republicans last night Senator Squire was nominated for United States Senator. Fifty-five Republican members signed the call for the caucus and agreed to abide by its choice. This gives Squire a majority of one on joint ballot here. It was said that Mr. Swart-out was a non-resident member, but that his address was given as St. Paul, Minn.

Governor Thayer is all right.

LINCOLN, Neb., January 20.—Governor Thayer last evening expressed great indignation at what he termed the false and malignant statements sent out concerning his mental condition. He is a trifle weak, but will, apparently, be in his usual health after a few days' rest. His mind does not appear affected in the slightest degree.

Pennsylvania's New Governor.

HARRISBURG, Penn., January 20.—Governor Pattison was inaugurated at noon today with the usual ceremonies. In his inaugural address Governor Pattison pledged himself to make most earnest efforts to enforce every article and section of the constitution.

The Colorado Senatorship.

DENVER, Colo., January 20.—The Democrats in caucus have agreed to nominate Judge Caldwell Yeaman for United States Senator. The Republicans nominated Mr. Teller.

CO-OPERATIVE HOUSEKEEPING.

The Pride of Evanston Has Broken on the Rocks—Extravagant Cooking.

CHICAGO, January 20.—Evanston's pride, the Evanston Co-operative Housekeeping Association, formed on the lines laid down by Mr. Edward Bellamy, was compelled to go through the vulgar process of making an assignment, in the county court, this afternoon. The assets are \$4,000, and the liabilities \$4,900. The former consisted of a job lot of cooking utensils and a number of finely-croqueted delivery wagons, presumed to be models of those used in connection with the delivery department of the Cafe Chautauk, No. 47 Rue de Roque, Paris. Several weeks ago Henry J. Grau, formerly chief of the Hotel Polaire, in the French capital, left the service of the company, and the ladies of the association declare that he is mainly responsible for the failure.

Mr. Grau says President Katherine Moore was altogether too extravagant and imagined he had the capital of the biggest French restaurant in Paris behind him, and that he expended several thousand dollars to no purpose when the association was first organized. The proximate cause of the failure was a suit by the man who furnished the machinery for the laundry in connection with the establishment, which has not been paid for. Furthermore, it was found, as a matter of experience, that the prices charged—\$4 per week for adults, children half price—was too low, and that even at that rate, instead of 1250 people, as expected, only 140 were being fed.

The Godfrey-Kilrain Fight.

NEW YORK, January 20.—George Godfrey and his trainer, Frank Steele, will start for California to-night to prepare for his fight with Jake Kilrain. The latter is already on his way to the Golden Gate from New Orleans.

Chinese Don't Stamp What They Smoke.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Oil at Pittsburg, no offers.

The Academy of Medicine of Cincinnati has indorsed the name of Health Officer Prendergast in suppressing public exhibitions of hypnotism.

The Missouri State Prohibition conference met at Sedalia to-day and decided to put a corps of organizers into the field in anticipation of the campaign of 1892.

The Chicago City Council last night adopted the substitution of 4 percent bonds for the 2 1/2 percent, which have proved unobtainable. The issue aggregates nearly \$1,300,000.

Senator B. Cady Stanton, son of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, died at Missouri Valley, Neb. He was a member of the Louisiana Legislature. The remains were forwarded to New York.

The Metropolitan Underground Railway Company has been incorporated in New York, the object being to give the city rapid transit by means of a system of tunnels for railway travel.

A company with \$3,000,000 has been incorporated to construct a tunnel between New York city and Brooklyn. Austin Corbin, of the Long Island railroad, holds the majority of the stock. The project is to be a tunnel, and others upon it are Edward Simmons, B. F. Tracey and Edward Lantier.

Fully 20,000 tons of bonded Java sugar lies in the warehouses on Mission street in San Francisco bay. If the property of Claus Spreckels and will be held there till April 1 when, under the provisions of the McKinley bill, it will be admitted into the country duty free.

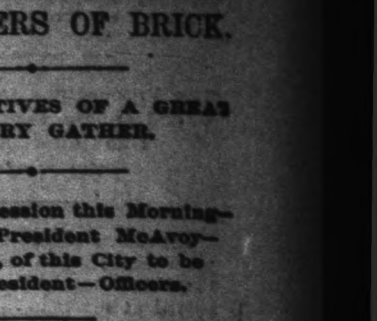
General Lee's birthday was celebrated throughout Virginia and other Southern States yesterday by a general suspension of business, processions, speech-making and banquets. General Grant's name was cheered at a meeting of the ex-Confederate Society in New York.

A decided rise in temperature has been noted as the result of the injection of Dr. Koch's lymph in three cases under treatment at St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago. The rise within twelve hours after the injection was from 96.4° to 98.5°, 99.2° to 100°, and 96° to 102.5°, respectively, accompanied by severe bodily pains and nausea.

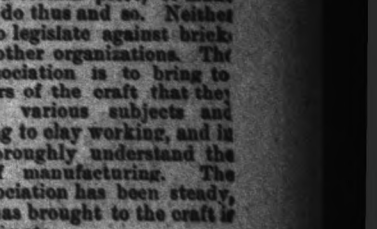
In the college chapel at Wheaton, Ill., last evening the eightieth anniversary of the birthday of Rev. Charles Briggs, President of the University of Chicago, was celebrated. The Dean of Knox College, President of Wheaton College, editor of the Christian Crusader, etc., were appropriately celebrated. Many letters of congratulation from prominent educators were read.

The Kansas Statute.

TOPEKA, January 20.—The executive committee of the Farmers' Alliance, which has been investigating the connection of



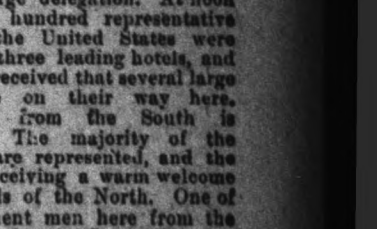
J. C. ADAMS, PRESIDENT.



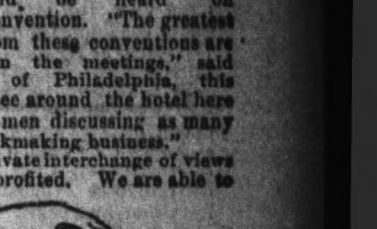
THEODORE C. RANDALL, SECRETARY.



J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.



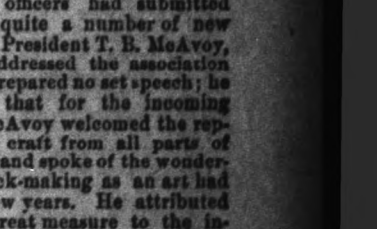
J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.



J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.



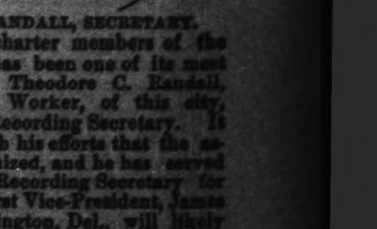
J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.



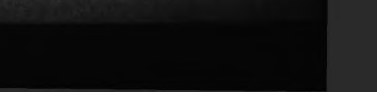
J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.



J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.



J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.



J. A. BLAFFER, VICE PRESIDENT.

FINANCIAL.

OANS - MORTGAGE LOANS, C. E. COFFEY
OANS - CHATEL LOANS, B. B. HUGHES
Block.
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, HARRY BOWEN
25 N. N. W. 1/4 Sec. 10, T. 10 N., R. 10 W.,
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, HADLEY'S
201 N. 1st St.,
OANS - 4 PER CENT. MONEY, GREGORY &
4 Apple East Market.
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, NO COMMIS
sion, NO COLLATERAL, 100 N. 1st St.,
OANS - MONEY AT 6 PER CENT. HOBAN
100 N. 1st St.,
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, 100 N. 1st St.,
Block.
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, 100 N. 1st St.,
Block.
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, 100 N. 1st St.,
Block.
OANS - PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN, HIGH
A. ANDERSON, 100 N. 1st St.,
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, J. H. AUFDER
KAMP, 100 N. 1st St.,
OANS - ON JEWELRY, CLOTHING AND
other valuables, 41 West Washington St.,
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, NO COMMIS
sion, without removal, 100 N. 1st St.,
OANS - MONEY TO LOAN, NO COMMIS
sion, without removal, 100 N. 1st St.,
Intern.
OANS - PRIVATE MONEY ON FARM OR
city property - over Eighty Acres, 100 N. 1st
St.,
OANS - MONEY, 6 PER CENT. BUILDING
or Association shares purchased, Newton Ford,
100 N. 1st St.,
OANS - ON FURNITURE, 100 N. 1st St.,

[illegible][illegible]

FOR SALE—ONE GOOD BLACK HORSE, East st.
FOR SALE—F. E. Morand, Supr., Bird's Transfer
Many Lines, Dulwary.
FOR SALE—CHEAP, GOOD SECOND-HAND
business wagon by the Creamer & Scott Com-
pany, corner Eighth and Alford streets.
FOR SALE—BLACK COACH ROSS CART,
one new, one new Flint-wheels horse cart, &
data, Main st., North city.
FOR SALE—TWO NEW SLEDGE-HAM BUG-
gies and one carry-hand-made, at a bargain.
F. E. Morand, Supr., Bird's Transfer Company,
Dulwary.
FOR SALE—ROCKAWAYS, PHAETONS,
buggies, delivery wagons, strictly fine,
cheap. East Main st. Repairing solicited.
Old vehicles awfully cheap.
FOR SALE—F. W. HARTMAN, MANUFACT-
urer of all kinds of delivery wagons, cars,
and all kinds of heavy machinery, and
emping wheels and brickyard machinery. Home
and jobbing done promptly. No. 223 E.
10th st.

RAILWAY TIME CARDS.
"VANDERBILT SYSTEM"
CLEVELAND, CINCINNATI, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, N. Y.

ST. LOUIS SCHEDULE
CLAYTON DIVISION
part—7:30 am, 6:00 pm, 11:15 am, 7:30 pm, 9:10 pm
arrive—11:40 am, 11:10 am, 11:00 am, 4:00 pm, 11:00 pm
CHICAGO & CINCINNATI DIVISION—B&O
part—7:30 am, 11:30 am, 11:15 am, 9:10 pm, 11:00 pm
arrive—10:30 am, 11:30 am, 4:00 pm, 11:10 pm
CHICAGO & CINCINNATI DIVISION—W&P
part—10 am, 11:30 am, 1:10 pm, 11:00 am
arrive—11:30 am, 11:00 am, 9:10 pm, 11:00 pm
PEORIA DIVISION—W&P
part—7:10 am, 11:30 am, 11:10 am, 9:10 pm, 11:00 pm
arrive—11:05 am, 11:05 am, 9:10 pm, 11:00 pm
CHICAGO & CINCINNATI DIVISION—B&O
part—7:30 am, 6:00 pm
arrive—11:00 am, 11:15 pm
W. LOUIS DIVISION
part—7:30 am, 11:30 am, 1:00 pm, 11:00 pm, 9:10 pm
Daily. Sunday only.

From Indianapolis Union Station
Pennsylvania Lines
East—West—North—South
Trains run by Central Standard Time.
Leave for Pittsburgh, Pa. 11:44 a.m.

[illegible]

THE BEST LINE
—TO—
CINCINNATI

THE FINEST ON EARTH

CH&D

The only Pullman
Fastest Safety Vestibule
Train Service
Running Day, between
Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati

For any information call at our city ticket
office, corner Illinois street and Kentucky ave.
Trains arrive and depart from Union Station
as follows:

Fastest Vestibule Train, to and from Cincinnati Limited	Depart 10:00am	Arrive 7:00pm
Fastest Vestibule Train, to and from Cincinnati Limited	8:00pm	10:00pm
Fastest Vestibule Train, to and from Cincinnati Limited	8:00pm	9:00pm

Daily. *Daily, except Sunday.

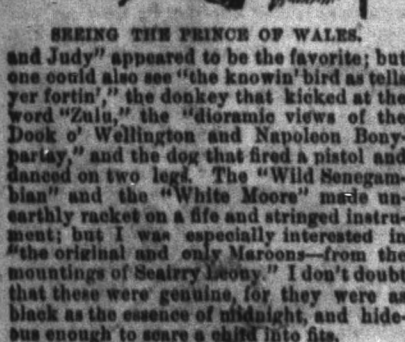
**THE VESTIBULE
PULLMAN ROUTE**

**SEATTLE, INDIANAPOLIS,
AND CINCINNATI**

Chicago, Ill., July 22, 1900. 7:30 a. m.
 Pullman Vestibular coaches parlor and din. car 7
 Arrive in Chicago 8:20 a. m.
 Chicago, Ill., July 23, 1900. 11:00 a. m.
 Pullman Vestibular coaches and sleeping 7
 Arrive in Chicago 7:30 a. m.
 Local train leaves Alhambra
 street yards at 7:30 a. m.
 Pullman Vestibular sleeping for Chicago and
 west end of Union Station, and can be taken
 7:30 p. m., daily.
 Ticket offices No. 28 South Illinois st., and a
 Union Station.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT GREENWICH.

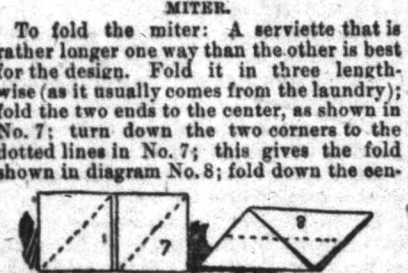
Then the trumpets sounded, the mounted guards in a blaze of scarlet and blue, with helmets that fairly dazzled the eye, galloped up and down to clear the way; the crowd wedged a little closer together, the women sighed and complained of being squeezed, the small boys climbed into trees and to the tops of railings, and I paid sixpence for a reserved seat on the hurricane deck of an omnibus. Within a mile or so along the road at least 300,000 people were massed, and at every cross street the showman, gutter band, lone minstrel, fakir or ventriloquist amused the waiting crowd. "Punch



live, for many days together, "he all the time remaining silent and obstinate to a degree not credible in nature."

**HOW THEY CAN BE WORKED UP
INTO FANCIFUL DESIGNS.**

below the four corners you first pulled up; these must be drawn up tightly, as they will tighten the other points and make the bag firmly and of a nice shape. Remove the stumblers and the water lily is finished.



serviette and fold down the left-hand corners to the dotted lines in No. 15; fold down the dotted line in No. 16; you will then have the fold shown in No. 17; turn up the straight

M'CONNELL AND SHOUP, AND HOW THEY ROSE IN LIFE.

first in Illinois, where his father engaged in stock-raising. He left here at the age of eighteen, and crossed the plains in an emigrant train of canvas-covered wagons.

SIX HUNDRED DELINQUENTS IN THE PROBATE COURT

Mr. H. A. Wales, of Bridgeport, Conn., whose invention for the relief of deafness has attracted such widespread attention in this country as Europe, will be at the Bates House Thursday

THE INDIANAPOLIS NEWS.

"You must choose between me and your child."

Open the old cigar-box, get me a Cuban cigar, the things are coming, come, come, and I will be here."

We quarreled about Russia; we fought over good cigars."

And I know she is waiting, and she says I am a brute."

Open the old cigar-box, let me consider a moment."

In the middle of the vapor, musing on Maggie's face."

Maggie is ready to look at, Maggie's a loving lass."

But the cigarette smoke must wrinkle, the cigarette smoke must pass."

There's peace in a Laramie, there's calm in a Henry Clay."

But the best cigar in an hour is finished and the vapor is gone."

Thrown away for another so perfect and fine and innocent."

But I could not throw away Maggie for the sake of the town."

Maggie, my wife at fifty, gray and dear and old."

With another another Maggie to purchase for love or gold."

And the light of days that have been, the dark of the days that are."

And Love's foot, sinking and state, like the best of a good cigar."

The best of a good cigar, you are bound to keep in your pocket."

With never a new one to light the fire's charred and black to the socket."

Open the old cigar-box, let me consider a moment."

Here is a good cigar, there is a wife's smile."

Which is the better portion, bondage brought with a cigar."

Or a basket of ducky beauties, fifty tied in a string."

Consoled and silent, comforters true and honest."

And never a one of the fifty to meet as a rival bride."

Thought in the early morning, solace in time of woe."

Peace in the hush of the twilight, calm in my eyelids close."

This will the fifty give me, asking naught in return."

With only a father's passion, to do their duty and keep the home."

This will the fifty give me. When they are spent five times often after shall be my servants instead."

The furrows of far-off Java, the tales of the Spanish Main."

When they have been empty, when they have been empty, when they have been empty."

I will take no heed to their lament, nor food for their mouths withal."

So long as the smoke is rising, so long as the smoke is rising."

I will scent my wife with vanilla, with tea and I'll tempt her bide."

And the Moor and the Mormon shall envy who read the tale of my bride."

For Maggie has written a letter to give me my choice between the two."

She was little whispering Love and the great old Nick O'Leary."

And I have been servant of Love for barely a twelve-month clear."

But I have been servant of Fortune's master of seven years."

And the gloom of my bachelor days is soaked with the cherry light."

Ofstumps that I burned to Friendship and Pleasure and Work and Fight."

And I turn my eyes to the future that Maggie and I have made."

But the light on the marshes is the will-o'-the-wisp of Love."

Will it see me safe through my journey, or leave me to follow the wind?"

Since a puff of tobacco can cloud, shall I follow the wind?"

Open the old cigar-box, let me consider a moment."

Old friends, and who is Maggie that I should abandon you?"

A million surpluses Maggie is willing to bear the yoke."

And a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke."

Might me another Cuba; I hold to my first-served love."

For Maggie will have no rival, I'll have no Maggie for my wife."

—(Buddy Kipling.)

[Written for The Indianapolis News.]

"A WHITE HYACINTH."

A True Story.

[By F. M. G.]

In a suburb of Boston, not many years ago, lived Mrs. Grey and her daughter Alice. Mrs. Grey was a widow in good circumstances, and owned her home, which was quite commodious and comfortable, surrounded by large grounds. Alice was a most lovable girl, tall and graceful, with a womanliness about her rare in one so young. Her face was not strikingly beautiful, but the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face. She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

Alice had risen early. Thoughts thronged her brain, and she felt such an intense longing to help some one—to save a soul! Yet, her life was uneventful, and there seemed no opportunity to do good. The close air of the house stifled her; she decided to take a brisk walk and return to breakfast with her mother.

She went on and on, feeling restless and unconquered. She soon found that the way to her desire was not through the light of flowers and their fragrance, but through the light of her pure spirit shone through her eyes and cast a halo over her face.

She was extremely sensitive, and more so than usual on the day when our story begins.

TERROR TO THE INDIANS.

AWFUL VENGEANCE WREAKED ON THE CHEYENNES.

A Man Returns to His Camp to Find His Family Massacred—His Future Life Devoted to the Task of Hunting Down the Slayers.

[New York Sun.]

In June, 1862, a man named Sanderson packed his family and a few household goods into a covered wagon and headed due west from Omaha to find a location to place him somewhere along the Platte. He had with him his wife, a very fourteen-year-old girl, and a boy of twelve.

When Sanderson came to the place where he had picked up and adopted Sanderson, a native Missourian, and his starting off alone proved him to be a man of nerve. He was over six feet tall, long limbed, and not forty years old.

At the date named one passed into the Indian country very quickly from any point on the upper Missouri. The lone emigrant found the Cheyennes, who were the Indians by some strange luck, and he brought up on the Loup Fork of the Platte river, near the center of the then Territory of Nebraska. What followed was told to me by Sanderson.

The family were living in a wagon placed near a small clump of trees, while a hut was being built for a permanent residence. One night the horses broke away and in the morning Sanderson started out to recover them. They led him a chase of nine or ten miles, and owing to his losing his way, it was mid-afternoon before he returned. An awful discovery awaited him.

Every member of his family had been killed and scalped. The buzzards were gathering when he arrived. The wagon and all its contents had been burned. A lot of powder, lead, and traps had been removed from the wagon to the grove, and this package had been overlooked by the redskins. A rifle and shot-gun had been left with the wagon, and had been taken by the Indians. The Indians had been killed or badly wounded before they got to close quarters. When he had buried the bodies he took a solemn oath to devote the rest of his life to the hunt for the Indians who had killed his family.

Luckily for Sanderson, he was soon joined by a strong party of hunters who were hunting for the same purpose. He was with them for three weeks before reaching Fort Laramie. They gave him all the pointers on Indian life they could, and he had learned about his enemy. His armament consisted of a heavy rifle, two Colt's revolvers and a hunting-knife. I was then attached to the fort as a scout, and when I found that no argument could move him from his purpose, I gave him all the advice I could. I got him a suit of buckskin, furnished him with a reliable compass, and rode with him for two days to the south into the Cheyenne country. This had done no good, and he was still hunting for the Indians who had killed his family.

Soon after I left him he discovered the trail of a village on the move. This he followed until he found the Indians on a creek in a narrow valley. He hid himself and waited until he had secured the scalp of a white man. He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole. He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he found a boy herder about sixteen years old lying at the foot of a tree. The boy was the son of a white man, and he had been killed by the Indians. Sanderson crept up to him, and hit him with a blow with a club that he fell down dead. He carried the body half a mile down the creek, and buried it in a hole.

He then made a half circuit to the other end of the valley, where he

DEEP CUT IN CLOAKS.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK.

For-trimmed Jackets, fine Wales Cloth, Wool Seal Collar, reduced to

\$12.50. Regular price \$20.

Fine Imported Cheviot Cloth Jacket, Black Astrakhan (real fur), Roll Collar, reduced to

\$15. Regular price \$25.

\$12.75

Buy the best \$20 Plush Scaques ever in the city, worth \$25.

30.

We have in stock 30 Plush Scaques in sizes 32 and 34; the regular price of them was \$50, \$45 and \$40. We marked them at the low price of

\$23.75.

A boon for small women.

Great reduction in Wool Seal Capes.

Deep cut in all fine imported garments.

Our \$7.50 Cloth Jackets are away above everything at this price.

L.S. AYRES & CO.

N. E. Agents for Halls Bazar Iron Forms.

ARRESTED FOR CARRYING A POCKET-PIECE.

You will run no risk in carrying a pocket-piece purchased of us in the line of choice

Match Boxes or Tooth Picks in Gold and Silver, Pocket Knives, Key Rings, etc., in various styles in silver. Even a Watch comes in as a pocket-piece. Just come in and see these novelties, with many others which are pleasing to see.

Bingham & Walk.

JEWELERS. 12 E. Washington St.

PARQUETRY FLOORING.

CARPETS.

DRAPERIES.

WALL PAPER.

The largest stock. The best service.

EASTMAN, SCHLEICHER & LEE.

CARPETS, DRAPERIES, WALL PAPER.

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE STATE.

Stencils, Seals,

Rubber and Steel Stamps, Badges, Checks, etc.

GEO. J. MAYER.

Sent for catalogue. 15 South Meridian.

"HOLE-IN-HIS-PANTS"

Is the name of a had Indian who the other day, with Young-Man-A-Fraid-of-His-Horses, and other Sioux chiefs, came into the agency.

Where did he get that name? No patron of the Kahn Tailoring Co. can ever bear such an appellation. We guarantee all our clothing for one year, and keep it in repair for that length of time.

As to pants: We are selling, made to measure, \$6 pants at \$4.

And the celebrated \$10 Globe Trousers at \$6.

KAHN TAILORING CO.,

14 East Washington Street.

No connection with any other house. Samples and rules for self-measurement sent on application.

DYEING AND CLEANING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

SMITH'S DYE WORKS,

87 North Pennsylvania Street.

CLOSING

A LOT OF

UNDERWEAR

For Men, Women and Children.

Get the prices.

TUCKER'S

GLOVE STORE,

10 East Washington Street.

Theodore Stein,

ABSTRACTOR OF TITLES,

87 East Market Street.

CALL 249,

AND WE DO THE REST.

THE EXCELSIOR IS

No Experimental Laundry.

We own, having 3 years' experience, and its employees and facilities being of the best class, and its location in the best of the city.

DR. E. B. LEWIS,

Practitioner limited to diseases of the

607 N. Delaware St. Telephone 123.

Latest styles Copper Plate Engraving and Printing. Crests, Monograms and Illuminated Die Stamping of all kinds.

W. B. BURFORD,

INDIANAPOLIS.

NEW BOOKS.

MACMILLAN'S NATURE SERIES: ARE

The Effects of Use and Disuse Inher-

ited? By W. H. Dall. \$1.00

FROM LAKE TO LAKE. By Captain

Parry. \$1.00

URBAN BY-EGGS. By George

LADY MAUD'S MAMA. By George

Manville Penn. For sale by

THE BOWEN-MERRILL CO.,

8 and 11 West Washington Street.

FOURTEEN TO ELEVEN.

THIS IS THE COUNCIL VOTE, BY WHICH THE PEOPLE TRIUMPHED.

Street-Car Ordinance goes off the files—Yontz et al. defeated in Two Sessions that Lasted All Night—Desperate Games.

FOR THE PEOPLE.

MARTINDALE, STEPHAN, RASSMANN, WOOLLEN, MURPHY, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

THE COMPANY'S FAIR.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

COOPER, FISHER, MCGILL, COOPER, FARRER, ASTIN, OLSEN, GROSS, GAUS.

LARGE FAMILIES LIVING.

Many Households Found with Twelve or More Children Living.

The News recently printed this paragraphic inquiry:

In the province of Quebec last year 1,000 heads of families proved their claim to the bounty of one hundred acres of land offered by the crown to the father of twelve living children. If a similar offer were made here in Indiana, how many would respond? Do any of our readers know of a family composed of twelve living children?

Already several answers to this have been received. John Smith, Sr., Oakland, age eighty-three years, writes that he has fourteen children living. He is the grandfather of J. H. Smith, 36½ West Washington street, this city, and of twenty-seven other grandchildren, and of fifteen great-grandchildren.

Conrad Bauer, a butcher, living on Tennessee street, sends a photograph of his family to The News. There are in the group twelve as handsome children as one could wish to see. Since the picture was taken one of the little ones has died from diphtheria.

The News correspondent at Petersburg writes: "Your correspondent knows a family of twelve children, all living, and all the offspring of the same parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pleasant N. Whittinghill, of near Gentryville, this State. The parents and the fourteen children are all living. The children are: W. S. and Selvin, Warwick county, Indiana; S. W. and Selvin, Warwick county; W. S. and Selvin, Kas., practicing law; John, at Gentryville, Ind.; Lewis, at Gentryville; Wayne, at Selvin, Ind.; Charles, at his parents' home, almost blind; Jacob and Logan, both at home under age; Mrs. Rachel Clark, with her husband, Professor Clark, at Denver, Colo.; Mrs. Rebecca Tillman, with her husband, at Booneville, Ind.; Abbie, Henry and Jessie are children almost grown, with their parents; Mrs. Desse Barr, with her husband, near Gentryville, Ind. Except Charles, mentioned above, and Wayne, who is not in good health at present, the whole family is remarkably healthy and robust. The parents are living and well; the father about sixty-seven years old, and the mother about sixty.

INDIANA State Poultry Association January 20 to 25. Poultry, dogs and pet stock. E. A. Pierce, Secretary, 69 West Maryland street. Monday at Tomlinson Hall. All entries close Monday at noon, January 19.

ERNEST F. LEE,

Successor to I. Althouse,

Manufacturer and grinder of all kinds knives and tools. Orders receive prompt attention. Best facilities for doing first-class work. Give me a call, 101 and 103 South Meridian street.

Schummel & Stevenson,

Printers, 37 West Market.

WHAT WILL STOP YOUR KNOT? K. K.

CARPETS, FURNITURE and stoves. Easy payments or cash. Charles Willig, 409 Virginia ave.

For Coughs and Throat Disorders Use Brown's Bronchial Trochocin. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Sold only in boxes.

Dr. J. S. Jordan, No. 36 West Washington street, Indianapolis, Ind., has the largest most successful practice in the treatment of catarrh, consumption, asthma, heart diseases and all throat and lung diseases in the United States. He cures all remarkable cases of the above diseases that the entire medical profession. Dr. Jordan has gone through various medical colleges and hospitals; won the prize in his graduating class. The Doctor will tell you your complaint, locate your disease, without asking a question. Try him and see. Dr. Jordan's Lung Remedy is for sale by all reliable druggists throughout the United States, Canada, England and Germany. Take nothing as a substitute for it, as it has no equal. Send stamp for circular. Hundreds treated by letter, where symptoms are given. Always send stamp, and you will get an answer. All chronic diseases treated successfully.

California Wines and Brandy

From John C. Weinberger's vineyard, Napa Valley, California, at Weinberger's, 10, 12 and 14 West Louisiana. Private custom solicited.

Snow Flake Crackers

Are the delight of all who eat them. They are the latest and best kind of cracker produced. Ask your grocer for them. Parrott & Taggart, manufacturers.

Don't forget K. K. for your kough.